

King Adora, Friday Night Explodes

You got me like a junkie does
I need some pick-up baby
Heaven needs your pick-up baby, yeah

Out of your faces we're all on the good stuff
It's not what you make it's where do we get some more
Was it alright, your chemical lovebite
When friday night explodes

I need you like an addict needs
I need some pick-up baby
Hypnotise those lasers in your eyes

Out of your faces we're all on the good stuff
It's not what you make it's where do we get some more
Was it alright, your chemical lovebite
When friday night explodes

Out of your faces now
Out of your faces now
Out of your faces now